TUNES FOR TINY TOTS

ANTOINETTE FRUEAUFF

NEW YORK G. SCHIRMER BOSTON

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TUNES FOR TINY TOTS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

ANTOINETTE FRUEAUFF

ILLUSTRATIONS BY

MARIE LOUISE WOODSON

NEW YORK G. SCHIRMER BOSTON

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TO
MARGARET
HALL
FRUEAUFF
(MY OWN TINY TOT)

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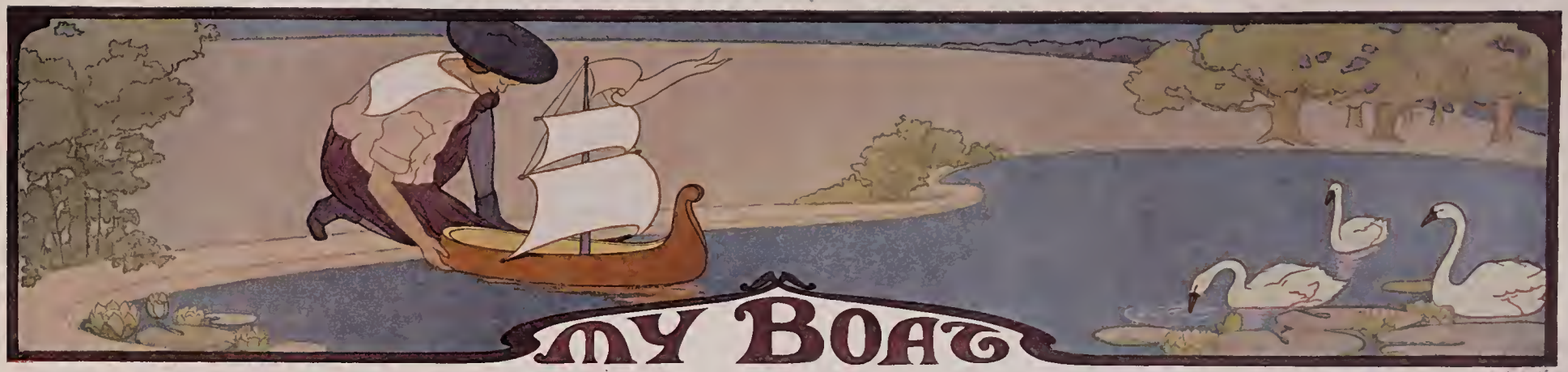

MY BOAT

Joyfully

O, what fun to sail a boat, 'Way out on the lil - y pond! Set-ting it free with a gen - tle touch And

f

watch-ing it float be - yond! O, what fun to sail a boat, 'Way out on the lil - y pond!

slower *in time* *softer*

slower *in time* *softer*

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loud

Where sleep - y swans drowse in the sun, Where "toad frogs" sing at night. What fun to watch my lit - tle boat, With shin - ing sails so

loud

white! O, what fun to sail a boat, 'Way out on the lil - y pond!

gently

Set-ting it free with a gen - tle touch, Watch-ing it float be - yond.

O DEAR!

Despairingly

mf

Bow-wow Dog-gie! Where have you been? You cer-tain-ly are dir-ti-er than

p

Ped. *

a - ny dog I've seen! You're all full of burrs, and your paws are a sight! And I'll

nev-er get you clean! And I'll nev-er get you clean, If I scrub half the night!

f

f

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Not too fast

One! Two! How do you do! Three! Four! Tell me some more!

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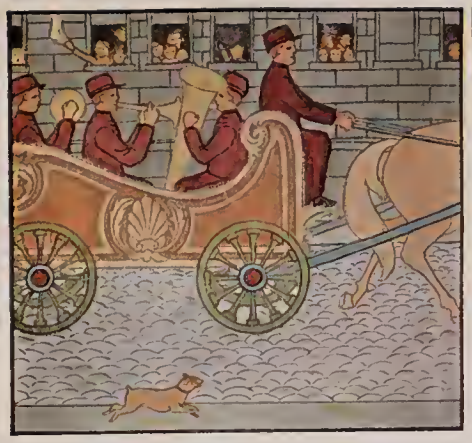
Five! Six! Learn - ing the tricks! We're half-way a - long now, in glo - ry!

Sev'n! Eight! Ear-ly and late!

f *p* *mf*

Nine! Ten! Sing it a - gain! Boys! girls! Wo-men and men! And that is the end of the sto - ry!

ff



CIRCUS DAY

In holiday mood

f

Pea-nuts, pop-corn, chew-ing-gum! Lem-on-ade and pop!

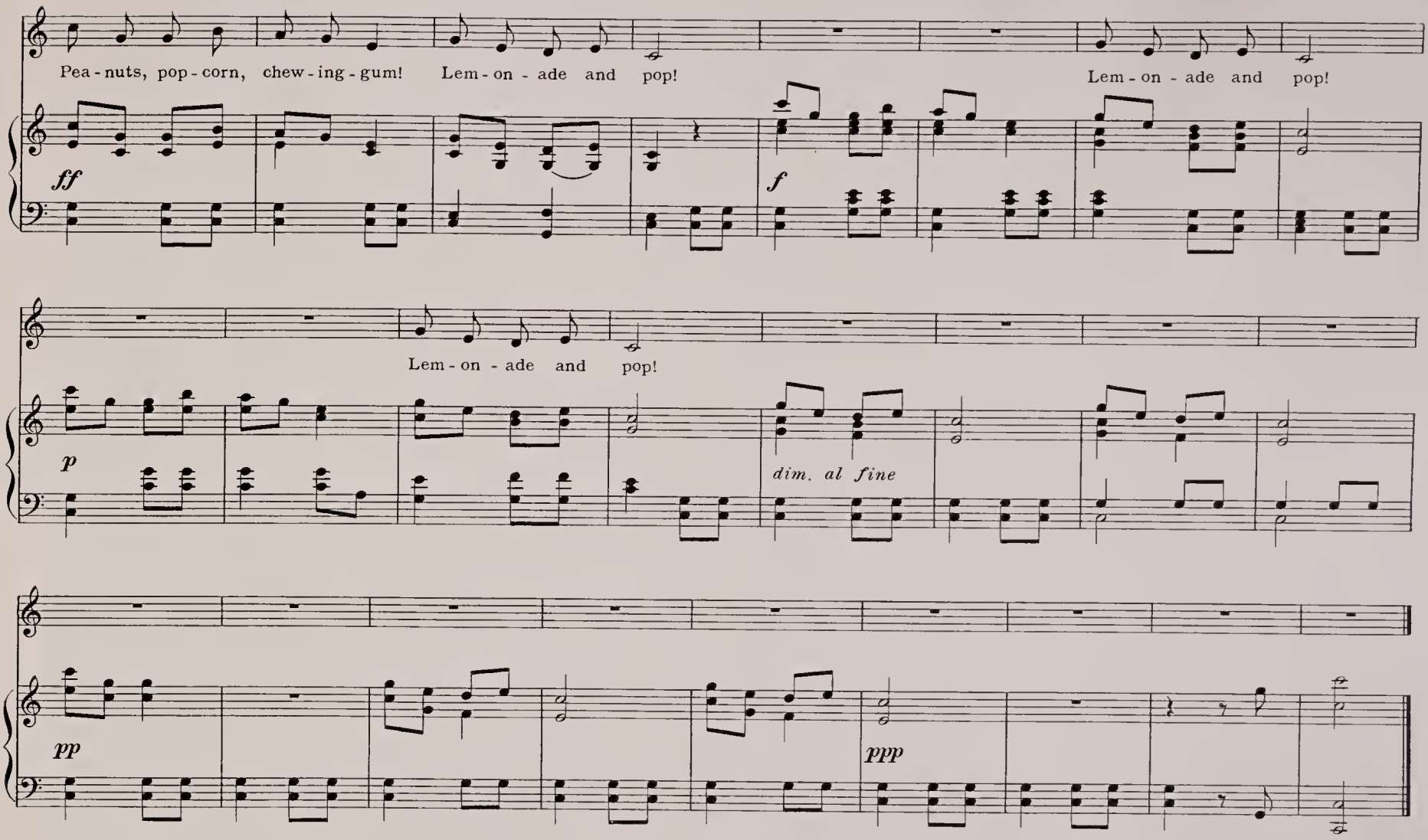
f

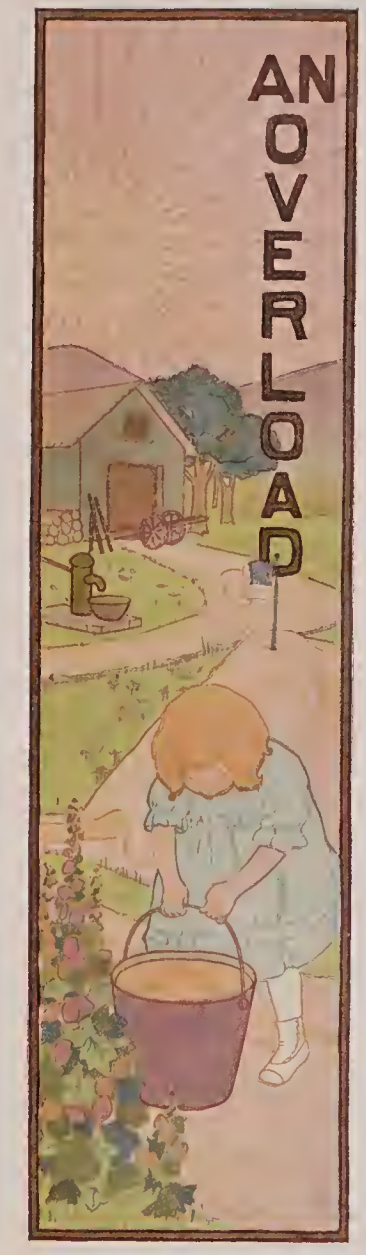
p

Hark! The band is com - ing! If it would on - ly stop And

f

play right here be - fore us, And nev-er go a - way! How hap-py we should be then, With a cir-cus ev-'ry day!


Pea - nuts, pop - corn, chew - ing - gum!
Lem - on - ade and pop!
Lem - on - ade and pop!
ff
f
Lem - on - ade and pop!
p
dim. al fine
pp
ppp



Moderately

A pail of spark - ling wa - ter, from the pump be - side the gate, I

car - ried to my sand - pile just for fun. It grew so heav - y that I looked to

find the rea - son why: No won - der! In the wa - ter was the sun!

THE INDIAN DOLL

Simply

There's a moc-ca-sin girl from a In-di-an town, With a
leath-er dress bead-ed in bands! Her hair is of wors-ted as
black as a shoe, And I can't un-der-stand what she says I'm to do! I
can't tell at all! For her words are so few! For she only can talk with her hands!

I WONDER!

With concern

Why do my shoes keep

shrink - ing up? Why do they grow so small? I won - der if, in - stead, it's that I'm

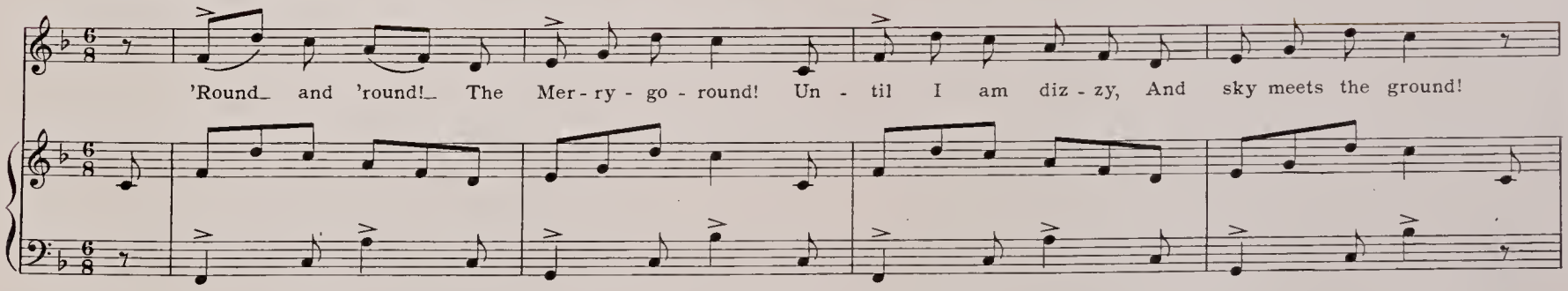
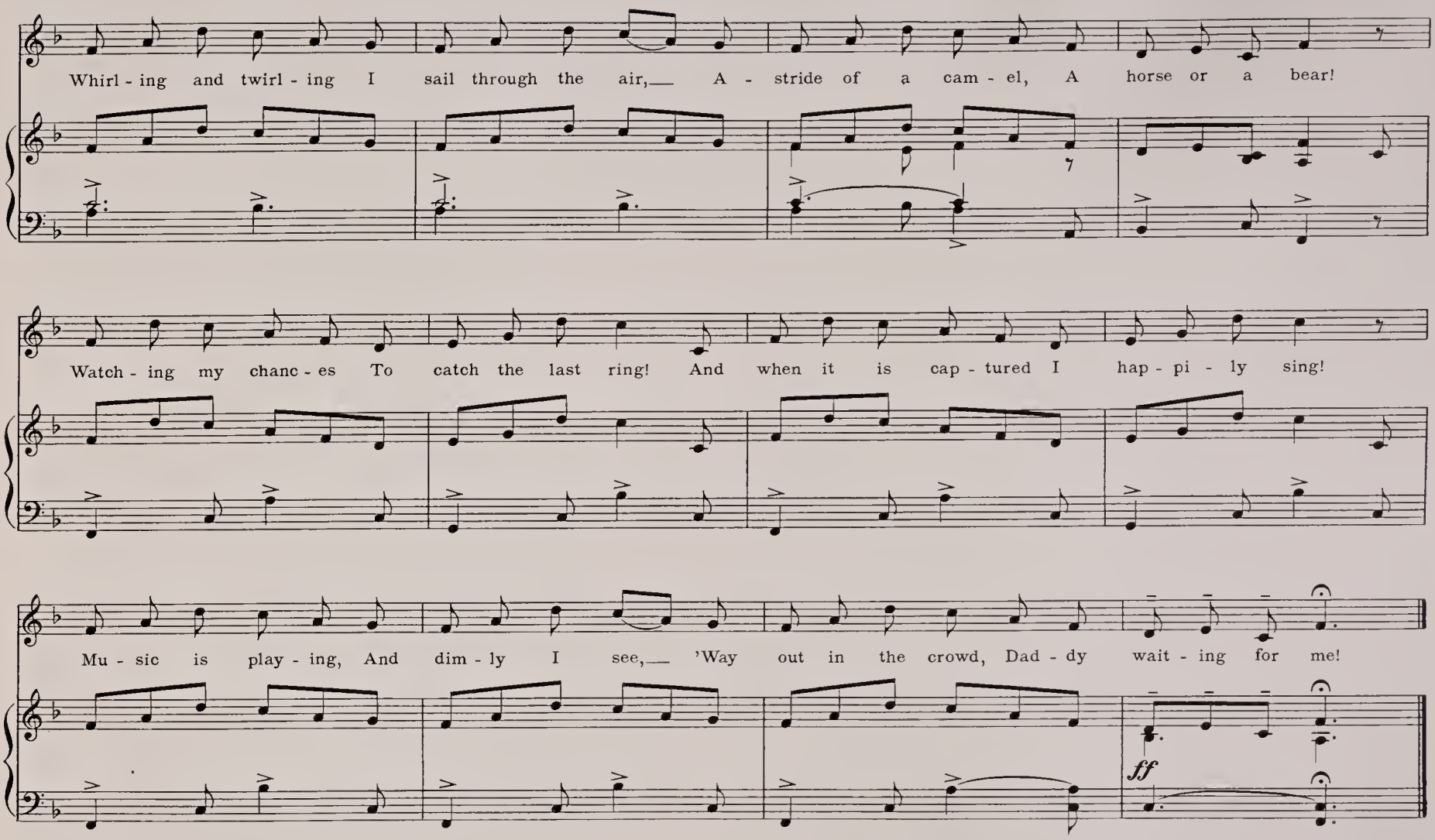
f *f*

grow - ing big and tall!

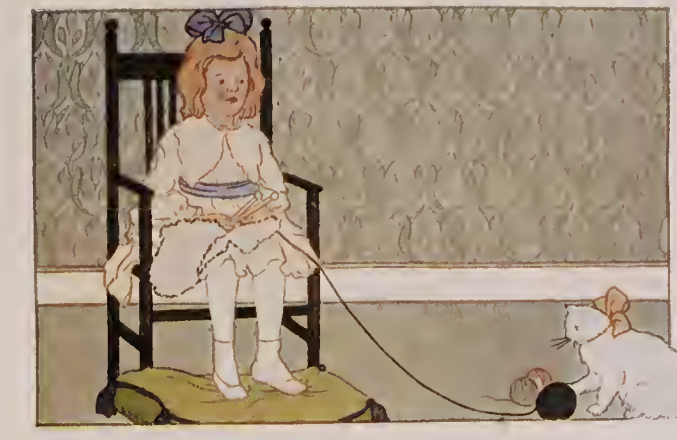
p *f*

The Merry-Go-Round

In swinging rhythm



Whirl - ing and twirl - ing I sail through the air,__ A - stride of a cam - el, A horse or a bear!
Watch - ing my chanc - es To catch the last ring! And when it is cap - tured I hap - pi - ly sing!
Mu - sic is play - ing, And dim - ly I see,__ 'Way out in the crowd, Dad - dy wait - ing for me!
ff



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Kitty Cat.

Doubtfully

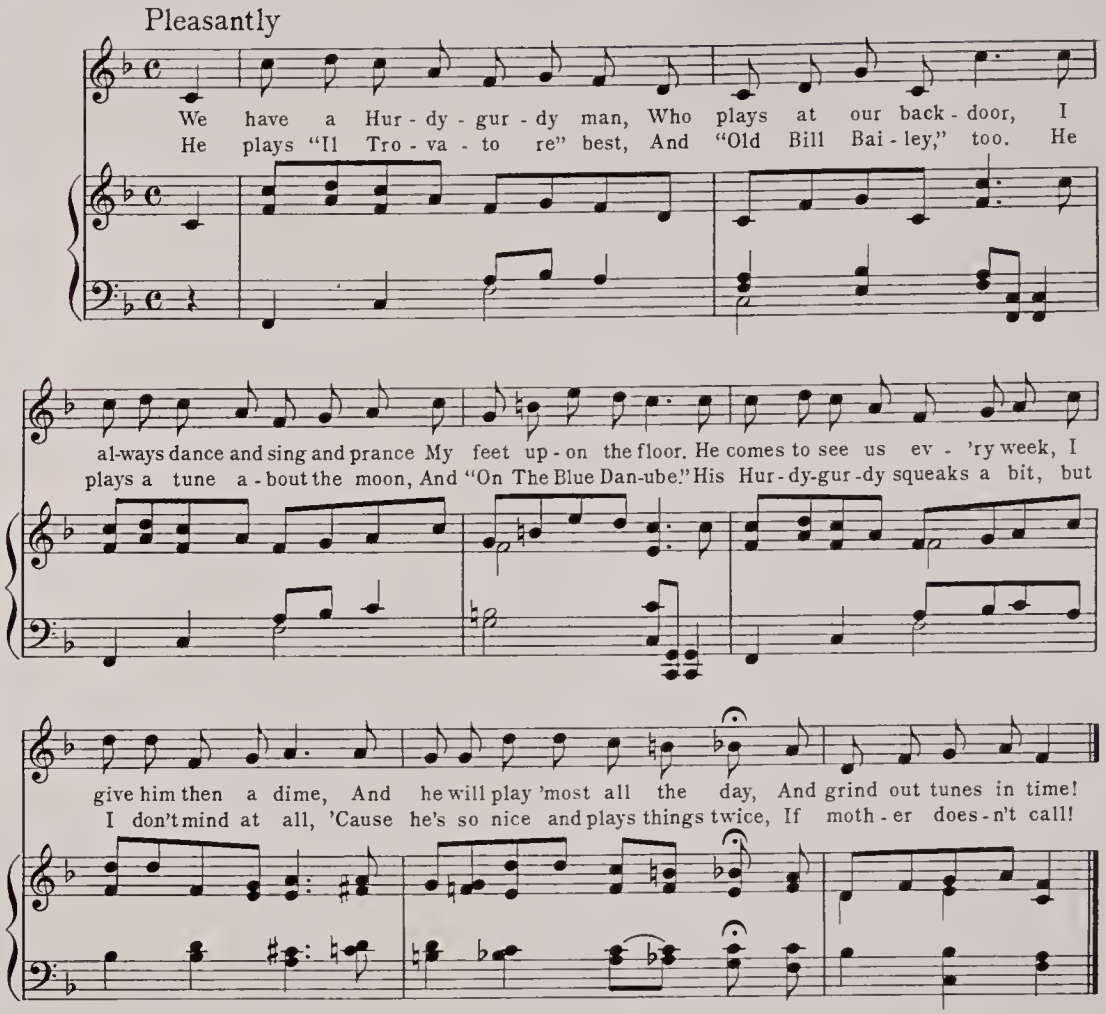
"Kit-ty Cat! Kit-ty Cat! Will you ev-er have a friend?" "Oh, yes, I shall, If my ways I on-ly mend! I

persuasively

must-n't snarl the knit-ting! And when there's cream for tea — I must-n't sneak it a-ny more! Then would-n't you like me?"

THE HVRDY-GVRDY MAN

Pleasantly


We have a Hur - dy - gur - dy man, Who plays at our back - door, I
He plays "Il Tro - va - to re" best, And "Old Bill Bai - ley," too. He
al-ways dance and sing and prance My feet up - on the floor. He comes to see us ev - 'ry week, I
plays a tune a - bout the moon, And "On The Blue Dan-ube." His Hur - dy-gur - dy squeaks a bit, but
give him then a dime, And he will play 'most all the day, And grind out tunes in time!
I don't mind at all, 'Cause he's so nice and plays things twice, If moth - er does - n't call!

THE SKY

Simply

I of-ten think and won-der, When I

look up in the sky, How the sun hangs there so

stead-y! How the clouds go float-ing by! The

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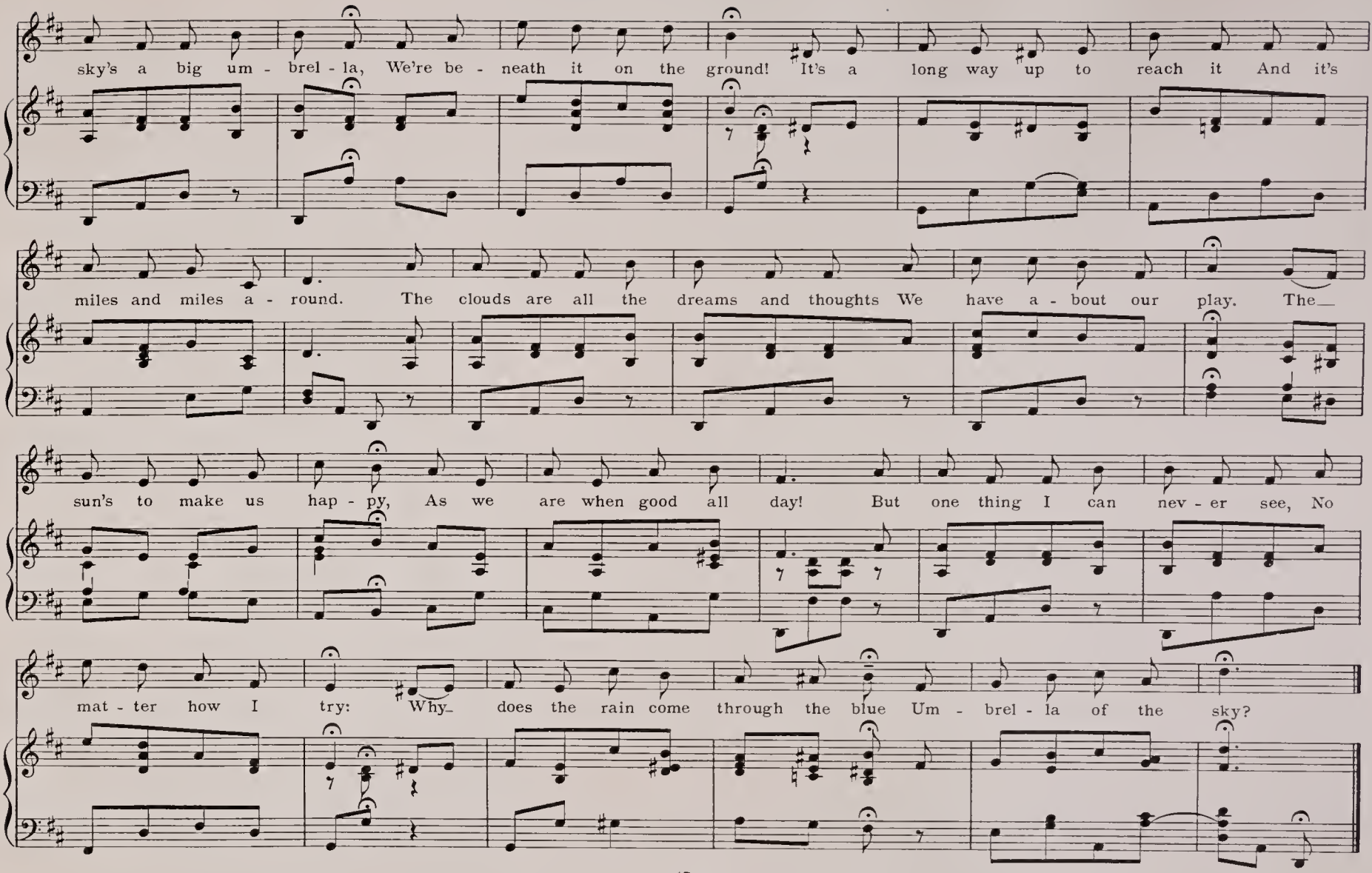

sky's a big um - brel - la, We're be - neath it on the ground! It's a long way up to reach it And it's
miles and miles a - round. The clouds are all the dreams and thoughts We have a - bout our play. The_
sun's to make us hap - py, As we are when good all day! But one thing I can nev - er see, No
mat - ter how I try: Why_ does the rain come through the blue Um - brel - la of the sky?

A Yawn

Drowsily

Fid - dle - dee, did - dle - dee, dee! I'm sleep - y as I can

be! I'll lay my head down on my bed!

Fid - dle - dee, did - dle - dee, dee!

Not too fast

Ear-ly, when the day is new, we sing, sing, sing! High a-bove the li - lac bush, we

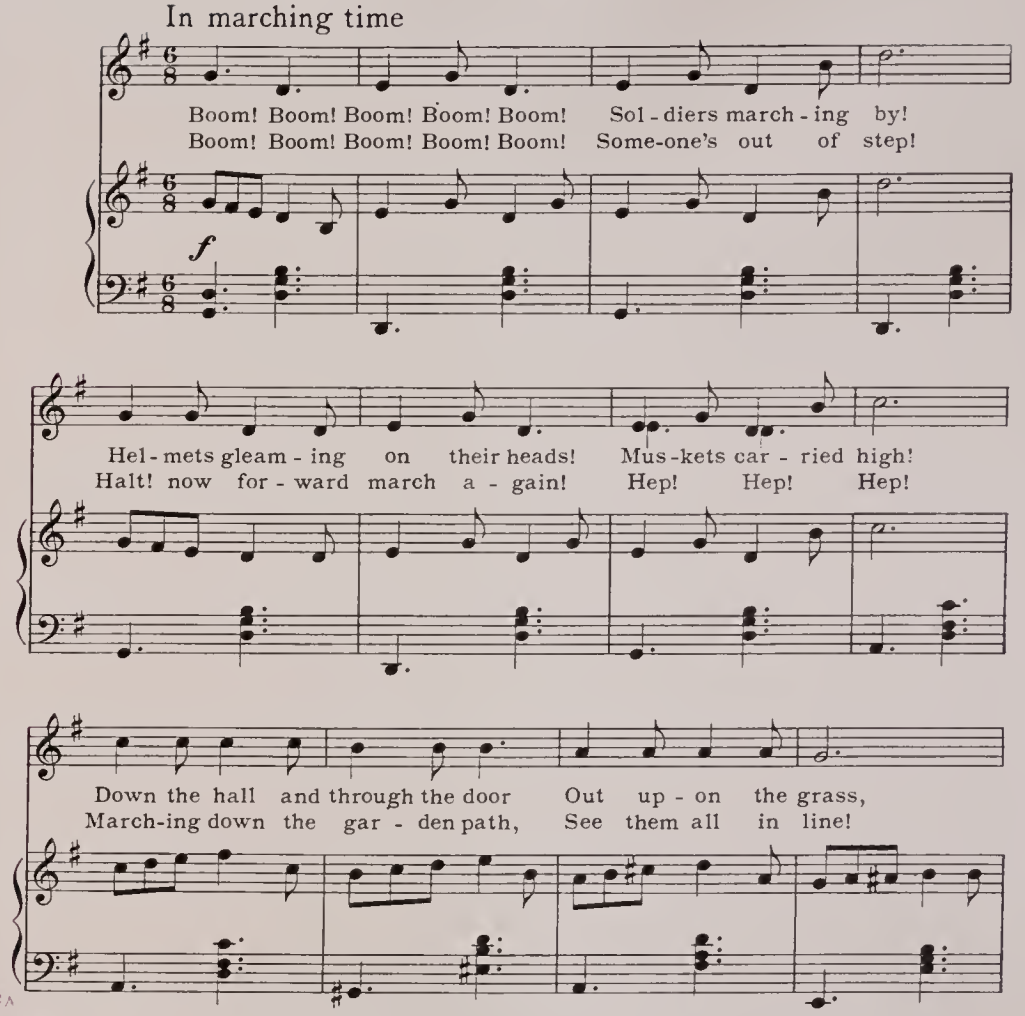
swing, swing, swing! When we break our pret-ty toys, we weep, weep, weep! When the drow-sy

night-time comes, we sleep, sleep, sleep!

l.h.

PLAYING SOLDIERS

In marching time


Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Sol - diers march - ing by!
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Some-one's out of step!
f
Hel - mets gleam - ing on their heads! Mus - kets car - ried high!
Halt! now for - ward march a - gain! Hep! Hep! Hep!
Down the hall and through the door Out up - on the grass,
March-ing down the gar - den path, See them all in line!

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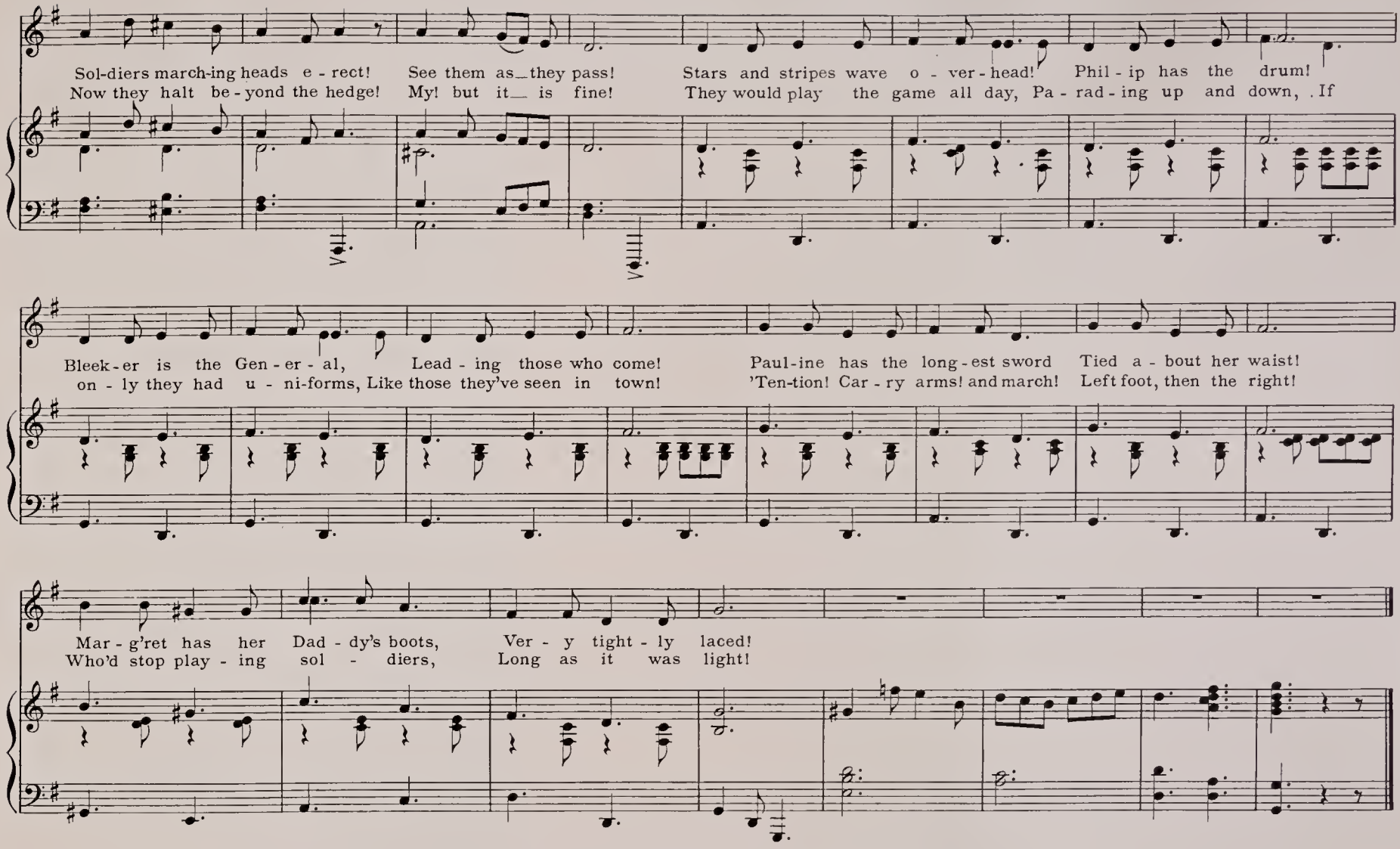
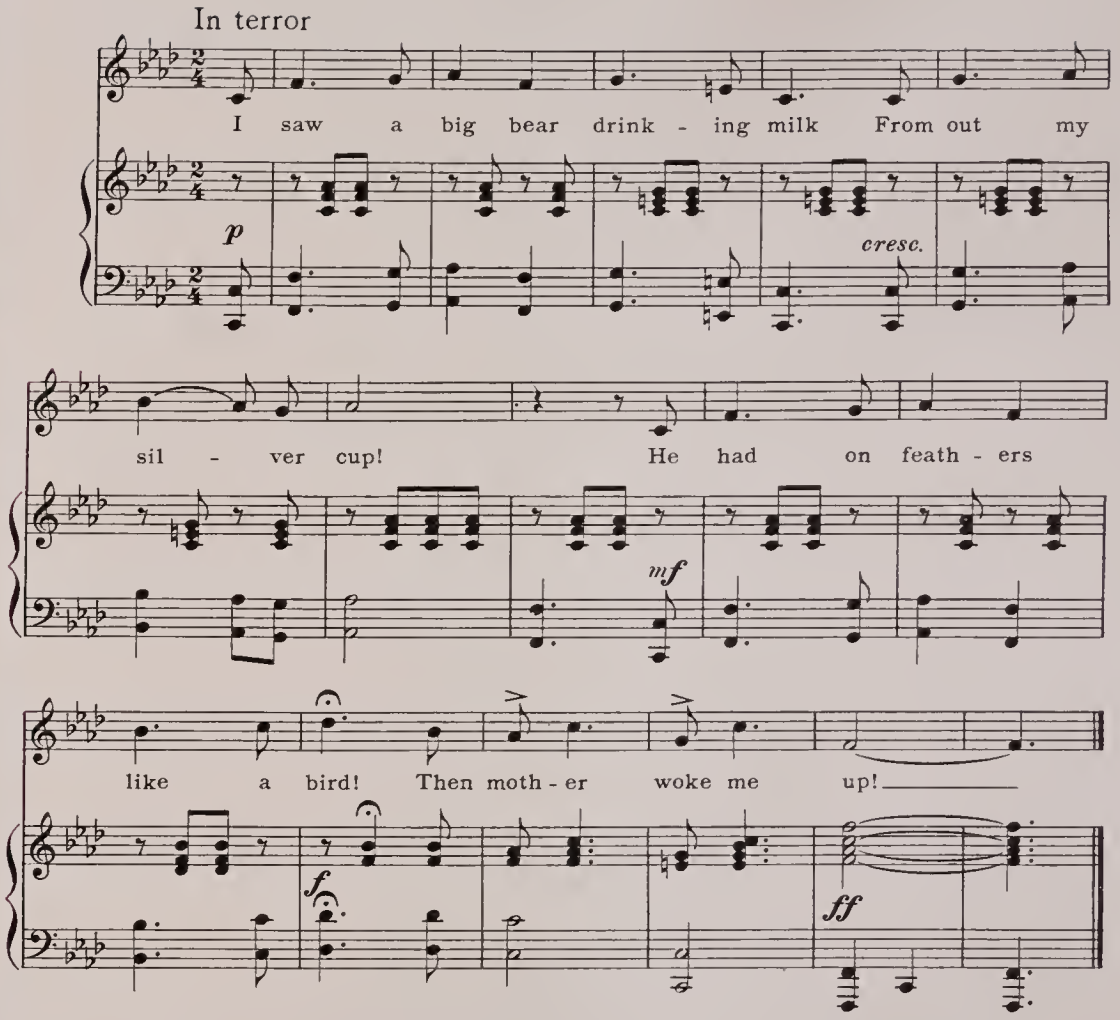

Sol-diers march-ing heads e - rect! See them as they pass! Stars and stripes wave o - ver - head! Phil - ip has the drum!
Now they halt be - yond the hedge! My! but it is fine! They would play the game all day, Pa - rad - ing up and down, If
Bleek - er is the Gen - er - al, Lead - ing those who come! Paul-ine has the long - est sword Tied a - bout her waist!
on - ly they had u - ni-forms, Like those they've seen in town! 'Ten-tion! Car - ry arms! and march! Left foot, then the right!
Mar - g'ret has her Dad - dy's boots, Ver - y tight - ly laced!
Who'd stop play - ing sol - diers, Long as it was light!

A NIGHTMARE

In terror

Vindictively

f *mf* *p*

Snick - ly! Snack - ly! Snail! My par - rot's lost her tail! But I don't care! She

f

pulled my hair! Snick - ly! Snack-ly! Snail!_

p *ff*

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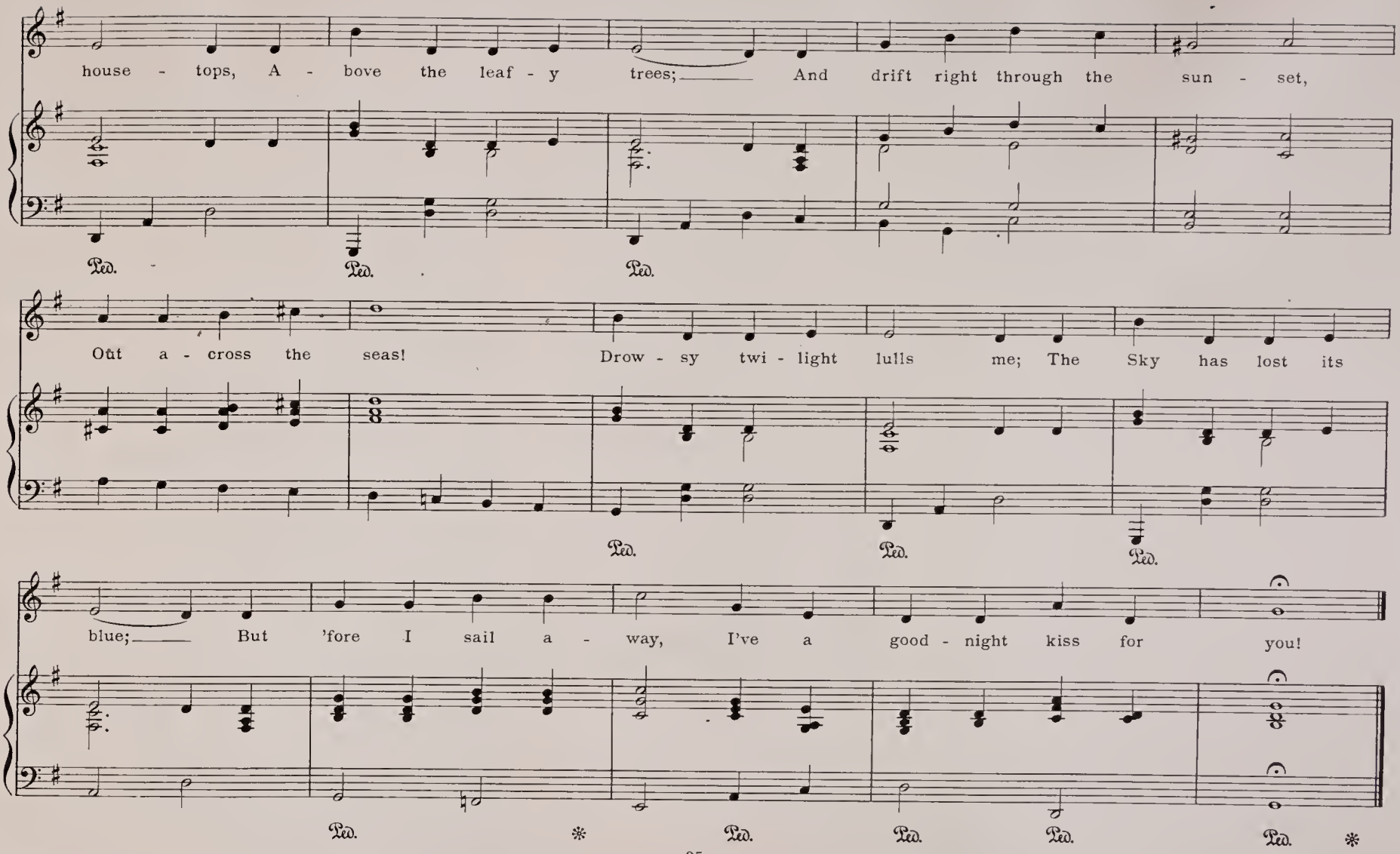
Dreamily

Soon I'll be a - float - ing Far a - way to Dreams, A

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. *

fair - y for the pi - lot Through the moon - light beams. I'll sail be - yond the

Ped. Ped.


house - tops, A - bove the leaf - y trees; And drift right through the sun - set,
Out a - cross the seas! Drow - sy twi - light lulls me; The Sky has lost its
blue; But 'fore I sail a - way, I've a good - night kiss for you!
Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. *

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